

Carry Me Romeo

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Summary: Two different scenarios; the first is a late night where Kofi Kingston helps his tired friend, Seth Rollins, out and the second is when the stars are filming UpUpDownDown and havoc ensues.

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Rollingston (Seth Rollins/Kofi Kingston) AU Story

Seth had just finished his big match with Orton and walked through the Gorilla Position, patting and thanking his peers who cheered him for his successful title defense against The Apex Predator. Holding his title across his red, beaten chest he strutted- more like limped- to the changing rooms. He found his good friend, Kofi, with his Beats headphones glued to his ears, as per usual. Seth was used to Kofi's music habits but to miss his big match seemed a bit like a piss-take. Kofi noticed Seth before Seth could surprise him and stood up, removing his headphones.

"Oh yeah, you have a match later on!" Kofi laughed and Seth rolled his eyes.

"You're not funny." Seth tried keeping a straight face but gave in as Kofi argued against that statement with merely a raised eyebrow.

"Seriously though, you kept it down, one of the best matches you've had man" Kofi said. If there was one thing Seth loved, it was being praised.

"You think? What about the match you screwed up in 2014 with me?" He stuck his tongue out and laughed at Kofi, who didn't find it so amusing.

"Funny," he said sarcastically. Kofi left the changing room, but not before slapping the sore and bruised stomach of Rollins'.

"Come on Kof, it was a joke! I'll see you in the car."

"Ok you two tone haired asshole" Kofi responded, his voice echoing across the hallway. Seth finished getting changed and grabbed his suitcase which also carried his title against the handle. The walk from there to the parking lot seemed impossible but he knew he could do it.

He finally reached Kofi's car practically threw himself into the car after putting his luggage in the back.

"Don't you have CrossFit for breakfast and dinner? Why are you so tired?" Kofi asked. Seth put his seatbelt on before answering.

"I was up last night watching some old matches-"

"-matches with Dean?"

"Does it matter?"

"It does when you still love him."

Seth snapped at this point.

"I don't love him anymore. I just miss him. You know how it feels to lose someone you love."

"I don't know what you mean by that. Are you referring to my ex-wife or my son who left with her?"

Seth quickly regretted his words.

"Kof, you know I didn't mean-"

"I know what you meant, don't worry" Kofi laughed, causing Seth to let out a nervous chuckle.

The majority of the car ride was talking about comics and movies, two of the things that brought the two friends together.

"Wanna stop off a restaurant or something?" Seth shook his head weakly, letting out of short groan and decided it was time to sleep.

"That match really took it all out of you didn't it? I thought you was meant to be the WWE World Heavyweight Champion, not some tired asshole."

"Screw you. I'm... Tired...", he weakly mumbled. Seth succumbed to the sleep demon and Kofi waited for the next red light to put his headphones in, but was surprised to feel Seth's head lying against his shoulder.

"Damn, he's really out of it," he sighed. Kofi chose not to intervene and carried on driving once the light was green, leaving his headphones around his neck. As the two got to the hotel Kofi pulled

up slowly to avoid waking his multi-coloured haired friend who was going through rest therapy. He got out and grabbed the suitcases from the boot and left them by the door. He noticed his friend Nick on his phone in the lobby so he called him over.

"Hey! Nick! Can you help me out please?" Nick acknowledged him and put his phone away.

"What is it?" He fixed his hair mid-sentence and Kofi wanted to laugh.

"Can you leave these suitcases by the elevator, I need to get _this one _to his room."

The blonde superstar agreed and helped him carry the cases to the elevator before heading back to the plant he was standing by.

"Thanks man, I appreciate it."

"No problem."

Kofi drifted back to the car, finding himself tired as well and undid Seth's seatbelt before scooping him up and carrying him to the couch in the lobby. He walked to the receptionist and coughed to indicate he was there, if there was one thing Kofi hated it was trying to grab someone's attention. It worked though, and she gave a polite smile.

"Hi, how can I help you?"

"Yeah, can I check in, Rooms 56 and 57. My friend had a long day, he's on that couch," he explained.

Kofi smiled as he saw Seth lying there. He took the keys before scooping Seth up again into his arms and carried him to the elevator. Nick ran in and pressed the button for Kofi before getting out again.

"Thanks man," Kofi grunted and Nick patted Kofi's shoulder as he got out. He saw the receptionist and approached her.

"Hey, I'm Nick, but some people call me Dolph."

**Ding. **

The door opened and Kofi slid the suitcases out by the wheels with his foot. And Seth said to bring bags. Kofi brought Seth to the door and balanced him on one arm whilst unlocking the door. He dashed to the bedroom with Seth in his hands and laid him down on the bed. Once this was done he sighed almost loudly but wasn't risking waking Seth up. He pulled Seth's suitcase into the room and put the blanket over him before softly fixing Seth's blonde side of hair which was lying over his eye, sweeping it to the side of his ear.

"Night Seth," he whispered softly.

He left the room and before he closed the bedroom door over he heard something he wished was just him being tired.

"Night Kofi," a weary voice said. Kofi just hoped it was him needing sleep so he simply laughed and shut Seth's front door before making his way to his own room. He shut his door and headed to the bedroom. He removed his red tracksuit bottoms and got into his bed, which became both Seth and Kofi's own personal sanctuary. He looked at the ceiling and smiled at the thought of spending the day with Seth and travelling with him again, before closing his eyes and going to sleep with the biggest smile on his face.

The morning after was very hard for Kofi, as he had to wake up and get ready to leave the hotel by 10:00 which might have been easier if he hadn't of gotten to the hotel at 11 in the night. He practically pulled himself out of his bed and dragged himself to the bathroom. He sunk his face into the sink and gave his face two hands full of cold water, waking him up almost immediately.

"I best get changed quick. Seth, you better be awake, I sure as hell ain't carrying you again." He opened his luggage and picked out a bunch of clothes and placed them on his bed before getting in the shower. As the water coursed down his body he groaned in relief, the hot water really worked for his bruised body. Seth woke up and rolled out of bed, waking up from the impact of the floor.

"Awww damn it!" he said as he got up and bounced against every wall as if he were in a drunken mess. It didn't bother Kofi, who was having the time of his life in the shower. Seth rummaged through his suitcase to find a shirt but he had ran out of his trademark satanic shirts and certainly wouldn't settle for his usual tight Under Armour shirts.

"I'll see if Kofi has one to spare. Better not be a New Day shirt." He laughed at his own joke and exited his room. He tried opening the door but it was, sensibly, locked.

"Shit. Must be asleep. Oh I know." He ran to his room and grabbed his credit card, the old classic. It proved to be successful though, as the door was unlocked. Kofi, who had finished his orgasmic shower, was unaware he had a guest and got out of the shower.

"Crap, no towels. Should be one in my case." Seth couldn't find Kofi and noticed the bed was empty but had clothes on it so he was confused. He headed to the balcony and stuck his head out of the door but no one was there, but he didn't hear Kofi open the door and as he turned back into the room Kofi had no chance to say anything so stood in pure shock.

"Seth?! What are you doing?!" Seth tried so hard to keep his eyes on Kofi's eyes but wanted to turn around badly.

"Seth!" Kofi snapped.

"I, er, erm... I needed a er, shirt" Seth uttered. Both were embarrassed, both were blushing.

"I'll, erm, leave. I'll get a shirt later."

"No, don't. Just don't speak about this to anyone." Kofi sighed and realised happened had happened, there was no point in getting emotional.

"Dude, erm, you haven't covered your, erm, yet" Seth mumbled, prompting Kofi to look down.

"So I haven't. Lemme get dressed."

He put his underwear and bottoms on and gave Seth his black New Day shirt with the green emblem.

"Erm, if it helps, you're, erm, very well built." Kofi laughed at the ridiculousness and patted his shoulder.

"Seth, shutup."

After the awkwardness the two left the hotel and as they got into the elevator with their luggage, they encountered no one other than Dolph Ziggler again.

"Well at least you don't have to carry him to the car, _Romeo!_"

Dolph pressed the floor button and laughed at his own joke which was very ill-timed considering the incident that had just occurred. The friends just awkwardly laughed at the joked, looking at each other and trying to just forget what happened. Seth wasn't embarrassed though, he didn't care that Kofi had carried him to his room. Well, he _did_ care, just not in a negative manner. The elevator door slid open after a descent which seemed to have taken longer than it was.

It didn't take any time for Seth and Kofi to get in the car, but Seth knew it was his turn to drive and he got behind the wheel.

"Yeah, you're damn right." Kofi put his seatbelt on and wrapped his signature headphones around his neck.

"You know, you're a lot easier to carry than I thought," he said. Seth started the car and looked as he reversed out into the road.

"For real?"

"Yeah man, but it must have gotten me really tired because I could have sworn I heard you say '_Night Kofi_', which would have meant you allowed me to carry you so late in the night." Seth smirked a little, acting more humoured than suspicious.

"Maybe I heard you in my sleep saying '_Night Seth_', and responded." He checked the traffic lights and took the turn.

"How d'you know what I said?" Kofi caught him out and Seth tapped his fingers on the wheel, licking his suddenly dry lips.

"I dunno, lucky guess." Kofi turned his head and looked at Seth with a smile but Seth chose to ignore it in case he gave any more away.

"Well, putting that to the side, Austin's filming another UpUpDownDown video if you want to be in it." Seth scoffed and rolled his eyes.

"Yeah, because I really want to play old video games with grown adults and scream and wail like a child." Seth's sarcasm wasn't going to get to Kofi and he plainly ignored it.

"So I'll take that as a yes?"

"Well I didn't exactly say no, did I?"

The car pulled up by the stadium and they were ready for Raw; Kofi would defend his tag titles with Xavier against the Usos and Seth would give a speech about him being the 'Undisputed Future' of professional wrestling.

"Kofi?"

"Yes, Seth?"

"Have you ever though about getting a dog?" Kofi slowly undid his seatbelt, wrapped in confusion.

"I don't follow..."

"I mean, Breeze has one and he seems really happy."

"I couldn't possibly look after a dog on my own."

"I know, that's what I'm trying to say. We're travelling partners and good friends, so we could both look after it!" Kofi smiled at Seth's excite and opened the car door.

"Come on, we've been sat still in this car for three minutes now."

"I'm only getting out AND going on UpUpDownDown if you agree to it."

"Okay, fine. But I choose the breed," he negotiated. Seth smiled with joy and got out.

"Seriously?! You're the best!" Seth said, hugging Kofi in the process. Kofi tried to retreat but just embraced the hug and tapped Seth's back.

"Okay, let's not get carried away now," Kofi laughed. They grabbed their items and made their way into the building. Seth fixed his hair and opened the door for Kofi, who was trailing behind trying to shake hands whilst carrying his luggage. They walked through the entire building for a while, trying to find the locker rooms and eventually the duo were successful, encountering Jimmy and Jey Uso in the process.

"Hey! 'sup uce?" Jimmy asked, shaking Seth's hand whilst Jey shook Kofi's before swapping over.

"Everything's good man, how are you guys?" Seth asked.

"Good" "Good"

"Woah! How did you guys do that?!" Seth inquired, acting as if he had seen a miracle.

"It's nothing much, it's just like the theory that twins feel each others pains and senses," Jey explained. Seth seemed to understand and accepted the answer. Kofi started laughing.

"You are _so _easily impressed!"

"That's not true!"

"Oh yes it is," Kofi argued calmly.

"Guys relax, we're heading to the other locker rooms, Xavier's filming UpUpDownDown there," Jimmy said.

"That's where we was gonna go too!" Seth stated.

"See what I mean?"

"I hear it a little now," Jey admitted.

Seth scoffed and the four headed to film a YouTube video.

**Knock Knock**

"Yeah, who is it?"

The door opened and the group of wrestlers emerged.

"The guys takin' _our _tag team titles back!" Jimmy Uso yelled. Xavier laughed at this and shook his head.

"You wish. Welcome to UpUpDownDown, I am your host, Austin Creed, and today I am joined by the _Lose-So _brothers-"

"-Oh that's cold uce-"

"-Jimmy and Jey Uso. Also we've got my boy, Mr 24/7, Kofi Kingston and Champ, Seth Rollins!"

Seth gave his arrogant, evil laugh and crushed his knuckle under his palm.

"That's right, I _took_ the title, I _kept_ the title and now I want this show, so I'll take out _ANYONE _to do so!" Seth lectured, as if he were cutting an early promo for Raw.

"We're playing WWE 2K16 and the rules are we can only be retro superstars; Attitude Era, New Generation or Golden Era only!"

They all cheered and got excited straight away. Xavier took the first pick.

"I am going to go with the original Stone Cold Steve Austin, as he led Raw, like I lead this show," he explained smugly.

"Not for long! I pick the so called guy I am supposed to be, Shawn Michaels!" Seth cackled evilly, proud of himself. Kofi was next and he had no trouble.

"Alright, alright, calm down. I'll take these arrogant two down with

'The Best There Is, The Best There Was and The Best There Ever Will Be', Bret Hart!"

Everyone cheered and yelled before Jimmy Uso took his pick.

"Okay, okay, I gotta go with the original, my source of inspiration-and my big-assed daddy- Rikishi!"

"Oh come on, I was gonna pick him!" Jey complained.

"Too bad man!"

Jey sighed and finally picked his superstar.

"I got my guy, and he's gonna win because he's 'the Dirtiest Player in the Game, the Nature Boy', Ric Flair, WOOO!" Jey said. Once again the group erupted into noise. The cheering died down once the match was loading and they had just placed Triple H in there randomly.

"We're having an Elimination Chamber match, in order to prove who is the best here at WWE 2K16, even though I am a two time WWE 2K Champion."

"Whatever!"

They started playing and it was Kofi who started against Jimmy. Jimmy was classically spamming the buttons and grunting at the game but Kofi kept his chill and played calmly and carefully. Seth started rubbing Kofi's shoulders, which made him twitch at first but he came to like it.

"You got this Kofi!"

"Thanks man!"

Xavier turned to Seth and looked confused.

"You do realise you have to face him, right?" Xavier laughed. Seth wanted to support his best friend but his instinct saved him.

"Yeah, and if anyone is gonna eliminate him it'll be me! Cos I'll do it quicker than Jimmy here!"

Kofi jokingly shrugged his shoulders and escaped from the supportive massage but quickly missed it, as did Seth.

"It's like that huh?" Kofi asked.

The two competitors let loose in the chamber until Xavier came out, then Jimmy and lastly but not least, Seth. The match lasted about several minutes before the first elimination, but it was only the automated Triple H. The main sofa they were sitting on (Jimmy, Seth, Kofi and Jey) was shaking from the intensity. Xavier remained relaxed in his custom, gaming chair which lit up.

"Oh, watch out uce! Double elimination!" Jimmy shouted as both Jimmy and Jey got a cover on Kofi and Seth. Jimmy covered Seth's eyes playfully and caused him to be eliminated, and Jey tried the same but Kofi kicked out by taking Jey's controller and cancelled the

pin.

"Are you kidding me?! That's cheating!" Seth shouted. The rest just laughed but he wouldn't have it. Jimmy laughed in his face and raised his arms in victory, about to dance but Seth interrupted him.

"Oh yeah?" Seth asked before ambushing Jimmy.

"Hey! What are you-" Jimmy said before howling with laughter from being lifted by Seth. He tried to escape by wriggling free but Seth landed on him and the two rolled around. Jimmy was shaking with laughter and Seth took the controller and pushed it away. Kofi seemed confused about what was going on and just laughed it off.

"Kofi, pin him!" Seth said and Kofi obliged, clotheslining Jimmy and pinning him.

"1...2...3!" Kofi shouted and Jimmy had just escaped but was too late. He was sweating from the whole thing and wiped his forehead, before securing his arms in front of his stomach to capture his breath back.

"The people watching the stream want to see more of the play fight," Xavier said, laughing in disbelief.

"Uce, I'm outta breath! Besides, y'all know I'd lose." Seth grinned in victory and fixed his hair, which was taking over his face. The game continued for ten minutes, but the excitement didn't die down until Kofi pinned Jey and Xavier gave Kofi a Stone Cold Stunner before pinning him, causing him to freak out in shock and anger.

"What?! I had that!" Kofi yelled.

"You _had _the victory, and now _I _have the victory! Well that's been all from-"

"Nah, it ain't ending like that! I want a _REMATCH_!"

"-your host, _Austin Creed_, this has been UpUpDownDown, but until then, Keep, It, _TIGHT_!"

"Keep It Tight uce!" "Keep It Tight!"

Seth and Kofi looked at each other and knew to upstage the previous chants.

"KEEP IT TIGHT!" "KEEP IT TIGHT!"

The others looked in confusion but the two smiled, proud of what they did.

"We should really get going, but it's been fun, thanks for having us!" Seth said before leaving with Kofi. As they returned to the locker room Kofi clicked his fingers to make a tune, prompting Seth to bounce his head.

"Those solo drumming sessions worked wonders on your rhythm!" Kofi laughed at Seth and grabbed his ring gear.

"Aren't you worried about that UpUpDownDown video?"

"Worried? About what?"

"Well, I know you're an evil guy-"

"What?!" Seth laughed.

"-but you playing around like that with Jimmy may take some credibility."

"Nah. I think you're just jealous because you missed out on the fun!" Seth prodded Kofi's stomach but Kofi interrupted him straight away.

"Get off. I am not jealous! And of what, you playing around with someone else? I don't think so! I mean, we don't usually have that much fun but all I'm- I really do sound jealous, don't I?"

Seth chuckled and fixed Kofi's hair for a change, brushing it over. Kofi was confused at first but appreciated the gesture.

"Look, I promise the next time I feel like rolling around with someone and making them laugh senseless, it'll be with you."

Kofi giggled quietly at the sheer ridiculousness.

"Thanks, Seth. I'm not quite sure what to say." He joked.

"Don't say anything." Seth whispered and he felt now was the time to do something he had wanted to do for a long time. He moved his head towards Kofi's and breathed in, then exhaling slowly. Kofi was drawn into the moment and felt his heart race as Seth leaned his arms on the wall, securing his hands over Kofi's shoulders.

"Kofi, I need to tell you something."

"What is it?"

Seth opened his mouth to say something but he couldn't bring himself to, and he felt the opportunity quickly disappear.

"You, erm, have something in your eye, I think it's an eyelash." Seth quickly regretted saying it and looked embarrassed, Kofi regained his composure.

"Oh, do I? Thanks, I guess. I'll see you after our match, yeah?"

Kofi rubbed his eye for the imaginary eyelash and left, patting Seth on his shoulder. As soon as the door closed Seth kicked the wall.

"Damn!"

He got ready for his match but couldn't stop thinking about what had just occurred.

So how will Seth deal with his feelings? Is Kofi aware of Seth's intentions, does he feel the same way? Next part to the story coming

soon!_

Disclaimer: I know this fic is too quick at some points and slow at others but I thought I'd give it a try, so any criticism you feel is needed would be appreciated so I know what to work on. There will be sequels to this story.

End
file.